AN INTERESTING COUPER NOW AT THE UNIVERSITY.

Selicht Yamaguchi Wanted the Degree of Ph. D for Himself and for Min States, So They Came from Japan with Little Menay, but Lots of Pluck-A Chat with Miss Vamagucht. NEW HAVEN, April 9 .- When, nearly a year

ago, Selichi Yamaguchi, a graduate of Doshisha College at Kioto, determined to supplement his Japanese education by a Ph. D. degree course at Vale, the difficulties in his way were many and perplexing. As a rule the Japanese students at American or foreign universities are the sons of nobles or of Oriental money kings, but Selichi was not so fortunate. He is the son of a Judge at Kioto, who, though able to give his children the advantages of a Japanese education, was hardly able to gratify the Occidental ambitions of his eldest son. The lack of money, however, was not the greatest drawback, though Seiichl would hardly put it that way. His sister, Yoshi, had been his companion in his studies from the beginning, had been graduated from the advanced course of Doshisha in the same class with himself, and her proficiency in music and English literaad been recognized by an appointment a an instructor in that institution. It seemed impracticable to him, therefore, to leave Yoshi behind, especially as he believed that her intellectual attainments were far superior to his

The pecuniary obstacles were overcome finally and in due course of events Mr. and Miss Yamaguchi started one morning, nearly a year ago, for the New Haven university with barely sufficient money to pay their steamship and railroad fares and with the intention of depending upon their wits and good fortune for the rest. Miss Yoshi had one important ambition to fulfil and was not to be daunted by pecuniary discouragements. Plenty of her country women had been educated in the schools and colleges of America, but none of them had ever entered Vale or secured the doctor's degree. In her native Kioto there was no lack of enthusiastic Vale men, but you could search throughout Japan without finding a Yale woman. Influenced by the desire to be the first of her country women to obtain the degree, Miss Yoshi Yamaguchi, now perhaps the most interesting figure on the campus, enrolled herself last September as the first Oriental co-ed at Yale.

And she is Oriental in every way. Since the opening of the graduate department to women five years ago there have been co-eds and co-eds: but the like of Miss Yamaguchi has never been known. She is not a devotes of the new Japan. Every day her dainty Japanese figure, clad in her native kimono, may be seen flitting through the library or the reference room; for, unlike the Japanese girls who seek their education in America, she still retains her native dress. She heartily despises her compatriots at Bryn Mawr and Smith, who, immediately after their arrival, bloom out into full tailor-made girls. The costume of the average American woman is Miss Yamaguchi's pel abomination. She do-spises it on grounds both artistic and sanitary. The American bonnet is another fond subject of ridicule with her.

'It is so lectle small," said Miss Yamaguchi, with a shrug of the shoulders, when approached on the subject of comparative female attire by a SUN reporter. "I tried one once, but, ah! it wasn't any use at all. Why should I need a bonnet or a hat here any more than I did in Japan! We have cold winters there, too, but I never thought of covering my head. Why should I in America !"

Miss Yamagucki, indeed, has a wealth of black, silken hair that her Occidental sisters might well envy. It forms a protection against the severest zero weather. She lives about a mile from the campus. On the coldest days she draws her blue kimono closely about her figure with a bright sash, tucks her books under her arm, and proceeds, unaccompanied, to the classroom. It took the New Haven people some time to get accustomed to the sight; the curious small boys are not yet entirely educated to the peculiarities of Japanese costume and headgear.

"Don't you say in the paper," she requested appealingly, "that I wear fans and many pins and things of that kind in my hair. No, no; and things of that kind in my hair. No, no; only the low Japanese women do that. All your pictures of us show our back hair all decked out with hundreds of things, but that is an insuit. We could no more do that than a good and high-born American lady would bleach her hair and paint her face. But we Japanese women do puint our faces, though I don't like the custom. They seem to think that the less we show our faces the more beautiful we are. That is not complimentary to ourselves, is it!"

"But why con't you like the American dress!"
"Oh!" and Miss Yamaguchi smiled one of her nost Oriental smiles. "It is all so very tight and placing her arms akimbo she pressed her sist slightly. She made her point graphically

"No, we Japanese women, at teast what is it country, don't like your cor-cor-what is it that you call them! They pinch us so. And that you call them I have pinch us so. Skirts No, we Japanese women, at least in our own then your dresses are in so many pieces! Skirts and waists, that hang so heavy on the hips and drag so behind. How many pounds do they weigh! There is no comfort in them. But here is my kimono, all in one piece. Nothing tight around the waist. I put it on in the morning. tic it up with my sash, and never think any more about it. I don't have to think about new more about it. I don't have to think about new sixles or spend my time overnew fashion plates. I wear a little heavier kimono in the winter, that's all. Of course, I don't have to worry about new spring bonnets either! And it is all so much more comfortable.

"In Japan most women still wear the Japanese dress. Of course, the men almost all wear your American clothes, and some have tried to have the women do the same. But we don't like your apparel, and Idon't think we will ever give up our own. The ladies of the court have allogied the European dress as the court cossionies.

give up our own. The ladies of the court have adopted the European dreas as the court costume, but there is good reason for that. The told Japanese court dress is so hig in the back and the sides! It reaches out, and the court ladies cannot dance and can hardly walk; so they have taken your evening dress as the court cost une. They don't look very well in it except the Empress, who wears it nicely.

"When I came to America I didn't know was it are to a merchant of the court cost une."

"When I came to America I didn't know what to do. All my countrywomen here wear the American clothes and the bonnet, and I supposed I would have to, too. I asked my friends about it. Some tell me to wear the Japanese clothes; some tell me to wear the Japanese clothes; some tell me to wear the American. I finally asked the advice of the wives of some of my professors. They all told me that my own kimonos were better, and that I needn't wear any hat at all! They said that they would like to worr the kimono themselves, if they could. Het he! I was glad at what they said, for I so dreaded to make the change! The people here thought it very strange, and the little boys run after me all the while. But I don't mind; and they are getting used to me now. But I am much less tonsulcuous than if I were your American dreas. I fried one on once, and oh! I looked so terrible is it; you can't imagine. Ugh!"

And Miss Yamaguchi shuddered at the recollection.

And Miss Yamaguchi shuddered at the recollection.

She had been reading one of George Eliot's novels when interrupted by the reporter. The book naturally led to the subject of her studies.

"I came to America to study English literature and music," she said, "I hope to get a l'h. D. degree, which, I think, will be the first one ever taken in this country by a Japanese waman. At the Doshisha I graduated in 1896, We don't get a degree, only a certification. Here is mine, if you would like to see it."

And she unrolled a piece of light-brown paper, which looked like a large and complicated launwhich looked like a large and complicated laundry check. Upon it were scrawled in the choices Japanese Miss Yamsguchi's various accomplishments. The reporter requested an

choicest Japanese Miss Yamaguchi's various accomplishments. The reporter requested an explanation.

Here, aid Miss Yoshi, pointing to a cabaliste stab in the right corner, "it says I am problem in American literature; in Emerson, Hawthorne, Loweil, Longfellow, Whittier, and others. That," reforming to a corkscrew, appropriately coloms and mysterious, "is Browning. And there is Shakespeare"—it looked, indeed, like one of his own eignatures. "Then it says that I have gone deep into the Japanese and Chinese classics. Oil Japanese and Chinese, on know, occupy the same position in our colleges that Greek and Latin do in yours. They are the foundation of a liberal education. Then the certification mays that I have studied philosophy, psychology, and pedsgogy, Japanese and Chinese history, political examony, music, physics, that I have studied philosophy, psychology, mathematics, physics, the old Testament, especially Job, and so many other things! It is the ertification given to graduates of the advanced course. The Doshisha, you know, is a preparatory school and a college; It is co-sducational, too, though the girls and young men do not attend ecurae is equivalent to the average American college. It does not mean so much to wanted from the Doshisha as from Yale or Harvard; but it is the same as your smaller rolleges. There are graduate courses also, but lureferred to come to Yale for that.

I suppose it will take me a long while to get a doctor's degree. I am willing to spend six jours at it. I have some work to make up that done it of the properties of the make and a like Yale and America. I want to stay here are graduate. I am in no hurry, and an idea type and an acceptant of the physical and a mise yale and a mise

students go to urge on our men! One college dees not always win, just as Yale does here. Sometimes Doshisha comes out first and sometimes the gymnasium. And then we have our boat races, tool Such fine times! The boat races are at Tokio, where there is a beautiful river, like at your New London. Athletics are almost as important at Japanese colleges as at yours. We have prayer meeting and religious meetings, too."

"Why did you come to Yale!"

"Oh, there are so many Yale men in Japan—Japanese men who have been educated here, lawyers, doctors, ministers, and diplomats. The Speaker of the Japanese House of Representatives is a Yale man, and there are many professors in Doshisha who have been educated here. But I am the first Yale woman!"

Miss Yamaguchi is very proud of that fact.

"When my brother thought of coming to Yale, he asked me if I would not like to come too. Of course I did want to come. A great many friends had told me what a fine place it was, and how it had admitted women to the grasuate courses. But I did not see how my brother could come himself, and I couldn't believe that he could take me. We had no money. My father educated us in Japan, but it does not cost so much there. My father wanted to have us come, and felt very had because he had no money to give us. He seld some of his land to give us enough to pay our way here, and my brother thought he pay our way here, and my brother thought he pay our way here, and my brother thought he could earn some when he arrived. It was rash to come so far from home without any money, but we didn't worry. There are many things my brother can do here that he could not do in Japan, for people would frown upon him. Students do not work their way in the Japanese colleges as they do here. He waits on a table at a boarding house; and it seems so strange that he can do it and not be scorued by the students. That is very service work in Japan; it would ruin him if he did it there. But here no one seems to mind. I like that, too; he does enough work to take care of him pastor pays the rent for

pastor pays the rent for both. Oh, yes, we are getting along very well."

Miss Yamaguchi certainly looked the picture of health. Her checks were rosy and her figure was plump and round. New Haven people have taken to her, and she has made a score of useful friends who will probably see her through. Her pluck in coming from Kloto to New Haven upon so flimsy a financial foundation is regarded as a proper manifestation of the Yale spirit and as qualifying her for the distinction of being the first Japanese woman graduate of Yale.

FOUND DEAD IN A SALOON.

te Was Thought That Ganley Had Been Mu dered, but Excessive Drinking Killed Him. Patrick Ganley, a laborer, 51 years old, who had a furnished room at 73 Bartiett street, Williamsburg, was found dead yesterday in a rear room of Adolph Hoffman's saloon, at Flushing avenue and Whipple street, under circumstances which led the police to believe for some time that he had been killed. Ganley was last seen alive at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. Nobody, so far as the police were able to learn, saw him enter the saloon. The partender found Gantey about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. He lay on his face in a dark corner of the room alongside the wall. His face was greatly discolored and this led to the belief that he might have been the victim of

onl play. The police of the Clymer street station were apprised of the man's death and the suspicious circumstances aurrounsing it. For more than an hour a dozen policemen worked on the theory of four play, and tried to trace Ganley's movements from the time he was last seen alive, In the meantime Coroner Delap directed Dr. A. C. Henderson, Coroner's physician, to ascertain the cause of death. Dr. Henderson was of the colonion that excessive drinking caused the man's death, and that he received the injuries to his face by falling to the floor where his body was found.

M'LAUGHLIN SCORES A POINT. Long Deferred Appointment in Brooklyn to

He Made at His Request. On his return from Florida last Wednesday ex-Register McLaughlin learned there was ome hitch in the appointment of Henry Hawkes to a place in the Water Department, for which he had long been slated. Early in January Mr. McLaghlin made a special request that Hawkes should be appointed, but no action was taken. On Friday Mr. McLaughno action was taken. On Friday Mr. McLaughlin demanded, so it is said, that there should be
no further delay in the matter, and a message
to that effect was conveyed to Commissioner
Dalton and also to some of the Tammany magnates. At a gathering of some of the Brooklyn leaders at the Constitution Club last night
t was announced that Mr. McLaughlin had
carried his point and that Hawken's appointment would be made to-morrow or Tuesday. It
was also said that nearly all the obstacles to
complete harmony between the Brooklyn organization and Tammany had been removed,
and that it was confidently expected that Mr.
McLaughlin would be one of the guests at the
farewell dinner to Mr. Croker before his departure for England.

BLACK AND WOODRUFF TO RUN The Lieutenant-Governor Says They Are Both sure to He Renominated. Lieut-Gov. Woodruff expressed yesterday his

confidence that both he and Gov. Black would e renominated. "All talk," he said, "that Senator Platt has

in mind anybody but Mr. Black for the Gubernatorial nomination this fall, or any other person than myself for my place is preposterous. Aldridge is not in the race at all. He isn't looking for a nomination. The last man I shook hands with before leaving the Capitol in Albany on Tuesday was Mr. Aldridge, and ke assured me of his support, and said that he would work all along the line for me. Everybody who knows George Aldridge knows that his word is always to be relied on. "Senstor Stranahan is not a candidate. He will be re-elected to the Senate, and should Senator Etranahan is certain to be chosen President pro tem, and to become the actual President of the Senate in the event of Goy, Black's election to the United States Senate." on than myself for my place is preposterous

the way. We are taught that our place is to take care of the children and the house, and that advanced in a not for us, but for the men. There are only a few Japanese women educated, though the number frows larger every Japane. Thirty years are the great changes in to school. During the 800 years of the Japanese found a system, which ended in 1869 with the return of the Mikado to absolute power, Japanese found a system, which ended in 1869 with the return of the Mikado to absolute power, Japanese found a system was not to finite up the children; but that was all. They had often to take the place of the boys. There were warrall the time, and the bors were sent off to fish and to be killed. Then the grids and raised the crops. So they did not find much time for study. My own mothers of hond little time to be educated. But there have been many changes in the last twenty years. The grid are sent to school the same as they been many changes in the last twenty years. The grid are sent to school the same as they been in the American college life at possible in the American college life, so much as I know of it. Yale. But there is much feeling against twenty many of coming the proof. I have been to school steadily since I was 4 years old I am 21 now. Very few of its get to college, Some are sent to American and the proof of the manual to a study, and that is what I came for. I study had been many college life as Doshisha is a good call like American college life, so much as I know of its south as a sent of the south of the same as they do not not have the college life as Doshisha is a good call like American college life, so much as I know of its south as a sent of the south of the same as they do not not have the college life as Doshisha is a good call like American college life, so much as I know of its life, and the sent of the south of the same and the proof. I but the college life as the shadel, low. The same as the proof of the south of the south of the south of the same as the proof of the south of the south of

led them on by a wide circuit. Presently he stopped and pointed to the stables, which had just been passed.
"No good!" he said, emphatically. "Kick

like dam! Kick hard! Keep 'way." This seemed to explain the blockade, but the two whites were at a loss to understand why, if there was so much danger, they had been per mitted to pass unmolested a long row of horses before they came to the Indians. This problem put to their guide elicited no response except an indefinite waving of the hands and observations in which well-intended, but misconceived pro fanity played a large part. A cowboy approached and explained:

"Those horses back a ways are gentle enough, but these here are broncos, and they're devils all the time. They're just as bad in the stable as they are out in the arena." "They aren't trained to kick and buck, then f"

asked the reporter, who had heard wiseacres make that statement. "Trained!" said the cowboy. "I'll show you

how much they're trained." He sauntered up behind a particularly lazylooking pony, turned half way around and pretended to be examining the ceiling. The bronco turned its head and contemplated him with a look of mild sweetness. It began to get restless on its feet. Suddenly the cowboy dropped as if the roof had fallen in on him. Through the space where his head had been the bronco's heels whistled viciously. They returned to earth, and the animal's expression was posi-

"That's a rather risky experiment, Harry, sald a quiet voice, and Buffalo Bill shook his head at the venturesome cowboy.

"I had my eye on him, sir," replied the 'cov boy, adding as his chief passed on: "The old man don't like to have us take any chances we don't have to. He says the business is risky enough anyway. But talk about those broncos being trained to be devils, it's all bosh! There was a man came through here the other day and stood around in reach talking that way, and one of those chaps reached for him. He had on a silk hat before the bronco reached. There's the He pointed to a tall Indian who squatted on a

blanket contemplating the universe from be-neath the wreck of a silk hat. It was such a bat as nobody but an Indian would have thought of

as nobody but an Indian would have thought of wearing.

"He's very proud of it," explained the cowboy. "It fell into his lap at the end of its flight, and the owner didn't think it worth coming after. Now it's all the management can do to keep the Injun from wearing it in the ring."

As the two passed on the reporter the various performers getting ready. Here was a group of Cossacks smoking clearettes and carnestly discussing some matter in lew but carnest voices; there an Irish lancer carefully examining his spick-and-span solf, lest a speck of dirt might have contaminated his immaculate garb. Cubans, Mexicans, and scouts stood about, most of them busy fixing themselves on their horses for their appearance, or looking to their arms with as much particularity as if a real fight were in prospect. On the mail coach at the end of the passage two cowboys had taken their places. Even in the semi-gloom of the s-antily lighted with as much particularity as if a real fight were in prospect. On the mail coach at the end of the passage two cowboys had taken their places. Even in the semi-gloom of the acantily lighted to assage the flags and brilliant uniforms gathered in so small a space formed a glittering scone. Presently the cowboy band struck up, to be succeeded by the grant voice of the annuncer. The landscape on the curtain parted in the middle and rolled away, there was the sogy roll of hundreds of hoofs on the tambark, and the cavalcade swept out into the arenaleaving the antercoom stripped bare of giory.

Scene succeeded scene on the outside of the curtain, and event succeeded event; but inside it was a ceaseless change of formation on the part of the many men and beasts. Now a party of Indians would hurry past, and as the ourtain closed behind them the sound of rifle shots and the howles of the savages would be heard. Now an orderly troop of cavalry would swoop by to the music of astirring march, and again the old coach, hitched up while one's back was turned, would rumble forth to be attacked and rescued in a whirlwind or galloping herses, shouting men, and crackling gun fire. It seemed to be the most phantasmal disordered clutter of incongruous episodes outside the realm of dreams; but an occasional glance through a rift in the curtain showed everything massing smoothly along in its regular ourse. Then, too, the presence of Col. Cody, who seemed to be omnipresent, sometimes on horseback, sometimes on foot, always unflustered smid the hurrying performers, always ready of eye and hand, with a kind word of advice here or a gentle suggestion there, suggested the dominant management which made all this seemingly chaotic machinery move so well.

To stand behind the canvas and watch was, in itself, for an inexperienced onlooker, not devold of peril. The curtain had a habit of

To stand behind the canvas and watch was, in itself, for an inexperienced onlooker, not devoid of peril. The curtain had a habit of parting in the most unexpected places and with the most surprising suddenness to admit a dozon galloping horres, and whose desired to keep his personality intact, found it expedient to adopt what Shakespeare calls a "light and skipping spirit." Once, while watching an event at the far end of the tenbark, the reportor that a widen hand on his collar, and was jerked event at the far end of the tenbark, the reporter felt a sudden hand on his collar, and was jerked violently backward for several feet, to find himself, upon being released, confronting a sturdy individual who wore the uniform of the United States cavalry, supplemented by an apologotic grin. The quality of the grin was superfluous in view of the passage of a troop of horses over the spot where the reporter had been standing. "Beg pardon, sir," said the cavalryman, "but I didn't have time to speak, so I just grabbed for you."

I didn't have time to speak, so I just grabbed for you."

Then he jumped aside just in time to avoid by a hair's breadth a Mexican horse coming up at a trot from the other direction. As soon as the horses, coming in from the arena, get into the antercom, they line up in their proper places without a word or touch of command, ready for their next appearance in another number. Even the vicious little broncos line up unforbidden, but they sometimes create disorder by biting or kicking each other. They are the most uncertain performers in the show, and the amount of amusement they furnish the audience depends entirely upon their caprices. On one day they are a mass of steel springs directed by ingenuity and power; the next day they will dight their riders almost languidly; not as if they loved the contest, but simply because they were bucking bronces and had to follow the dictates of their nature.

and to become the growth of Gov. Black's election to the United States Schate."

STABBED WITH A PENENIFE.

Durken Was Seriessly Wousdes by an Italian He Never Saw Hefore.

Martin Durken, 31 years old, a carpenter, of 815 Myrile avenue, Brooklyn, was stabbed in the abdomen last night in front of a new building at Knickerbocker avenue and Stanhope street, Williamsburg, in which he had been working, by Moese Lucia. Lucia is 45 years old and lives at 1,313 Gates avenue. Durken was on the first floor of the building when the Italian came along. Durken had never seen him before. Lucia is 10 ped and began to abuse the carpenter. Durken told him to go about his business.

Ten in nutes later, when Durken set outfor and, without any warning, labbed the point of a penknife into Durken's and, without any warning, labbed the point of a penknife into Durken's and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian was arrested as he was running and the Italian refused to 8t. Catherine's dependent of the way of these animals. This particular least, after ineffectually essaying to climb up the sine of the arcua boxes under the mistaken impression that it was a fly, humped itself in a wiry bear was seemed to have concentrated itself in a wiry bay which gave itself the curtain, "You can tell by the way it the surt in the curtain, "You can tell by the way they move there isn't much ginger in the tortay," To keep the curtain, to the curtain, "You can tell by the way itself in a wiry bay which gave itself in a wiry bay which gave itself in a wiry bay which gave itself in a wiry bay which was seemed to have con

ing around like a dervish out toward the centre of the tanbark, and the barrier was not again

threatened.

The greatest hit of stage work in the show is the stableau after the Custer massacre. The fight is fought, and as the Indians ride around the little band gathered for the last rally, there is a final volley of shots, and the curtain closes. Then like lightning the horses are thrown, the men jump and fall into their positions, and within the space of a few seconds the curtain paris again to show a skilfully arranged grouping of the dead and the victors. Again the curtain is drawn, and again it opens. This time the Indians are gone. There is the little heap of dead cavalrymen and the figures of the leaders of the rescuing force, come too late. The grouping and regrouping are done with a swiftness which is surprising seen from the outside and amazing when seen from the inside.

CHICAGO'S STREET PUSH.

A New York Woman's Six Months' Experience in That City.

She had just come back from a protracte stay in Chicago, and her friend Myra, meeting her on the street, had this to say to her: "Well, I declare, Sue, I must say I never say you looking so pale and thin in my life. I can't imagine what it is unless that beastly Chicago climate has nearly killed you. Come in here and have lunch and tell me all about it."

The tall, tailor-made girl hustled the other into a resort off Broadway where women lunch during the rush hours for shopping and exchange gossip and namples of goods. The girl from Chicago said:

"This is positively the first time since I came back that I have felt like my old self. At last I begin to realize that I am not eternally ruined "Sue! What is the matter! I never heard

you talk like this before. What are you thinking about! Why-"
The other leaned suddenly across the table and clasped her hands nervously.
"Myra," she said anxiously, "tell me, do

seem rude and uncouth since my re urn! Is my voice harsh? Am I rough and assertive! Do I say and do things to shock you!" "Why, no, not at all. But what-

"Tell me," pursued the other breathlessly, have I ever pushed you as we walked along the street together?" "Pushed me! No."

"Or stepped on your gown!" "Or knocked your hat!"

"And, Myra, do tell me-I would rather know the truth-do I go to the left when I pass people!"

"No; but what in the world--" "Thank, heaven, it isn't as bad as I thought, said the one from Chicago contemplatively

There is hope for me vet. "Sue, if you don't tell me what you are talk ing about this minute you shan't have a bite

of these sweetbreads." "I mean," said the complaining girl, explo sively, "that six months' life in Chicago has almost robbed me of the last vestige of refinement that I ever possessed; that the vile ellmate there has injured both my health and 'my disposition; that the odor of the stock yards that permeates the atmosphere has congealed nostrils: that the brutality of life there is so obvious that a woman cannot walk along the streets or enter the shops or the theatres without being pushed, jostled, having her gown trodden on, her hat knocked awry, or her ribs punched, until between anger and a burning desire for revenge she forgets all the tenets of courtesy bred in her. The brute force of the men in the hurrying hordes on those filthy streets is something revolting. They push and albow women out of their way as if they were so many cattle, while as for my own sex, they are simply uncivilized, their conduct would dis-

so many cattle, while as for my own sex, they are simply uncivilized, their conduct would disgrace savages.

"No one has the slightest regard for any one else, and actions of the most glaring rudeness are common every minute of the day. In the first place, no one walks properly in Chicago. The graceful saunter of the men and the swinging galt of the women familiar to us here in New York on Fifth avenue and Broadway are unknown there. No one walks. The men rush maily and awkwardly along the streets, frequently with their hands in their pockets and both elbows protruding. In this acominable attitude they slash through the crowded streets, crowded far beyond what they are here, and literally jam recklessly against everybody that has the lil tuck to be in their path. Naturally enough, everybody is in everybody else's way, and the result is somethins, terrific. Stato street in Chicago corresponds to Broadway here, and I have walked down both many a time, but'll hope I may never, set foot on State street again as long as I live.

"I shall never forget my first experience on that thorough fare. I had on a new gown, and when I got home it was torn in two places, the result of being stepped on by men who roughly pushed against me in the crowd, stepped on the gown and disappeared in the mass without ever looking at me, much less apologizing. Rudeness is so completely the rule in Chicago that no one ever dreams of saying 'I beg your pardon,' or 'Excuse me,' Well-dressed menthere are but few of them—do the same as the rough and common. All alike rudely jostle their fellow beings, and; it salla woman can do to protect herself from being actually injured whenever she goes downtown."

"I should think you would have told your Chicago friends what you thought. I'm sure I would," said the tallor-made girl, indigmantly.

"Heavens! It's plain to be seen you have never been in that town. Tell my Chicago

Chicago friends what you thought. I'm sure i would," said the tailor-made girl, indignantly.

"Heavens! It's plain to be seen you have never been in that town. Tell my Chicago friends what I thought of their wretched town! Why, I lost three of my best the very first thing by expressing my sentiments at a little funcheon one day, and I had nothing but trouble for about six weeks after I went there will I though out that one signify dare not see thing by expressing my sentiments at a little luncheon one day, and I had nothing but trouble for about six weeks after I went there until I found out that one simply dare not say a word in Chicago that is not the rankest adulation. The faintest crittelem of Chicago or anything in Chicago, its people, its climate, its dire, its political corruption, its barbarity of life, anything, is like the red rag to a buil. As for uttering the remotest comparison with New York, it is simply worth your life, Actually it enrages people. It was almost impossible for me to understand it for a long time, and I oftended everybody right and left, I had been warned of this before I went there, and I did not believe it. I laughed and said it, must be all nonsense. But I found it bitterly true. Why, I actually got a note from a friend one day saying that a certain man whom I had met at her house was so offended at what I had said about the climate alone that he had intimated that he did not want to pursue my acquaintance. That made my blood boil, and I sat down and wrote two notes, one to the man and one to my former friend, and told them both just what I thought of them and their miserable city.

"You understand now why I asked you those questions a while sgo, I resisted these influences as long as I rould, and then one day I realized that I was becoming demoralized myself and that all my sense of couriesy seemed to be leaving me. I found myself involuntarily pushing others on the street. So much roughness finally aroused in me a desire for revenge, and one day, when matters were worse than usual, I vowed that I would try to get even. I walked two blocks before I had the courage to attempt to put my resolution into execution. Then I was caught in a jam. I pushed recklessly, and finally pushed a half-grown youthout of the pushed to the tempt of that youth fr quently recurred to me in my future experiences.

audibly, 'Oh, ain't you smart!' After that is was more careful, but somehow the remark of that youth fr quently recurred to me in my future experiences.

"I had a season ticket to the Thomas concerts for the matinées. Next to me sat a girl whom I did not notice at all at first, but the day Ysaye played I noticed that sho was working on something. To my utter asionishment, I saw that she was making artificial violets. Next week she was doing the same thing. My curiosity got the better of me, and I ventured on a friendly comment. 'Oh, yes,' she said,' i found out last scason what a good plan this was. I made all my Christmas gifts at the concert last season, and I'm daing it this year, too, You see, you can listen to the music just as well while you're looking at something else. What are these for! Why, they're for handkerchief boxes for my men friends. I've got enough made for six already. Don't you think it's an awful good plan! I was too disgusted to speak. "I could not understand at first why I could not keep out of the way of people even when I tried, but I soon fogand it was because there nearly everybody reverses the rule of the road and goes to the left on lhe street and in entering and leaving buildings. This confuses one so that you do not know what to do, and whichever you do you are sure to bump against people. It makes it really dangerous in entering and leaving the large buildings with the heavy swinging doors. A woman can easily be knocked down. Much as I hate Chicago, I suppose no class of people are canable of detesting it quite so thoroughly as Southerners. I never heard either a Southern man or woman say that they could endure the conditions of life there. The dirt, the rudeness, the climate, all make them actually sick. I tell them all to come to New York, where the ethics of life yet obtain. A city that has both its climate and all its natural disadvautages against it as much as Chicago ought to cultivate the finer graces in order to make up for them, but, on the contrary, they make bad worse

Mrs. Straight Served Eighty Days for Aiding Her Husband to Break Jail.

Mrs. Blanche Straight, who has been in the County Jail in Jersey City since Jan. 19 await ing trial for aiding her husband to escape from the City Prison, was released on nominal bail of \$100 vesterday. It is not likely that Mrs. Straight will ever by tried, as Presecutor Erwin is of the optmon that she could not be convicted.

UNION SQUARE A-BLOSSOM.

DAYBREAK FINDS THE EASTER FLOWER MARKET OPEN. Church Women, with Their Eves Pull of Sleep,

Steal a March on That Marty Bird, the Florist -A Pairy Scene on Both Sides of the Plans At 2 o'clock in the morning in April Union square is very still and quite dark. Along the southern edge of the place at the upper side of the square gas lamps in a row glow with feeble yellow radiance over the stretch of gray,cobble stones. The sky has begun to change from black to a paling gray, that is soon to turn to blue. A gray-coated policeman waits expecstation house at the northern side of the park, With a clatter that seems to fill the whole quadrangle, a ramshackle cart, drawn by a jaded, unkempt horse, comes noisily up through Broad-Jerseyman climbs down from the seat and without any apparent fear that his horse is possessed of enough ambition to stir without being forcibly urged, ambles across the plaza to the "Say," he says, stroking his thin, pair red-

dish thin whiskers nervously, "say, ain't the flower market to be here this year?" "Sure it is," says the policeman.

"Then I am the first to get here!" says the Jerseyman wonderingly. "It looks so," says the policeman, surveying

the gloomy plaza with a grin. The Jerseyman walks away a few simless He eyes the moon with impersonal ansteps. ger and remorse. "And I might have slept another two hours," he murmurs sadly. Swinging on his heel, he returns to his cart and pulls up the back curtain.

"Here, you!" he shouts angrily into the "wake up. Now see what you've wagon, one by being in such an all-fired hurry to get

started." He drops the curtain, without waiting for an answer, and, climbing to the wagon seat, there entangles himself so that he will not roll off when he falls asleep. The patient horse, with its feet planted far apart and its bead hanging low, does not move, and for half an hour the square is as still as before. But with every noment the reliow of the gas lamps and the silver of the moonlight are shading away into the blue gray of the dawn. With a roar like that of a succession of terrific cavalry charges, the newspaper delivery wagons go thundering up Fourth avenue and Broadway to the railroad station. Before the rattle of the last one has died away into its own echo, another mudstained country wagon has appeared on the place, and then another, and another, until by the time when it is so light that one may read the names on the sides of the wagons as they come out from the shadows of the side streets, there are twenty or more of them, ranged along the southern side of the plaza with the horses' heads toward the park.

the southern side of the plaza with the horses heads toward the park.

The cartinen move from one wagon to another in changing groups, commenting upon the qualities and varieties of the flowers which each one has unloaded. Here at the castern end of the row of wagons is a great field of Easter lilies. Many of the half-opened blossoms have been bundled about with little nightens of white tissue paper so that they may not attain their full glory until their purchasers desire it. Behind them are set a hundred pots of flowering rhododendron busica. From the aimost hidden background of dark green leaves rise great masses of white and dred pots of flowering rhododendron busines. From the aimost hidden background of dark green leaves rise great masses of white and pink and red blossoms. The merchant, who stands behind them points proudly to a group of four great busines that are crowned with royal purple flowers. The next wagon is loaded almost altogether with hydrangess. The heads of blossoms that rise from the smaller pots one might cover with his two hands. But ranged behind them are great masses of snowy white bolls that could with difficulty be covered with his coat. Some of the merchants bring variegated wares, little mignonettes in flat wooden boxes that contain a dozen potted plants each, and graceful, airy bridal wreath and carnations and goraniums and candy tuft; delicate, fragile-looking little line busines, with bunches of purple blossoms, so faintly colored that it is hard to believe that there is not some sort of a drift of steam or mist between them and the eye; marguerites and begonias and heliotrope and trays of pansies, all crowded together so that no one little face can be more tann half seen; bushes of flowering roses and stacks of tulips and long rows of lilles of the valley.

The most striking mass of color in the cold dis-

stacks of tullps and long rows of lilles of the valley.

The most striking mass of color in the cold display is in the spaces where the hardy azaleas are set out to be sold. There are some so delicate that it seems as if it would be impossible for them to exist in a light less kindly than that of the hour before sunrise. There are others that are of the glaring, smoky red of the flame that bursts from (ar barrels in the middle of a bondre. There are all shades between The genesias in their bright gilt, masses of tiny biossoms, covering branches that spring up above the wheels of the wagons beside which they have been displayed, glorify the whole north side of the market-for by this time a second row of carts has drawn up and been unloaded in a line parallel, to that of the first comers.

ors.

The first customers come at a little after 5 o'clock. There is a tall, decided looking woman with a white envelope full of money (perfectly apparent to everybody as the appropriation which her particular church has set aside for Easter decorations, followed by a rosy young worran who is ambitious to be somebody in parisn affairs, even if she does have to appear in public before the sleep is half out of her eyes, and behind them a colored sexton, imposing, solenn, closely attentive to everythins the women say, but very clearly reserving for himself severe judgment on their purchases. They have brought an express wagon, and the dealers hall them with hungry anxiety. So that the next lot of customers, a party of florists and their assistants, who drop from the platform of a Columbus avenue car, and scatter through the market, gabbling to one another in Greek and Italian, receive little attention at first. Florists, though, are the real buyers, for they take plants and blossoms by the dozen and the hundred. Masses of flowers that have until now been concealed under wrappings of paper are released in their fresh magnificence. The florists do not look with that Christian love which the scene should inspire in all men on the individual buyers. It does not please them that those, who should be their customers have taken the pains to rise before daylight that they might buy Easter lilies at 10 cents a flower that should be sold later in the day by the florists at 20 cents a flower, or that the exton should bear away a great armful of hardy axaleas for which only \$2 has been paid, though they would have come a plate glass window.

More church people come, and the father with

though they would have cost \$5 were they once safely behind the Greek name on a plate glass window.

More church people come, and the father with three little girls, all of them very plainly and very sadly dressed, and like him lacking the comfortable look of woman's care. They do not buy any flowers, although the little ones every moment or two look as if they could scarcely bear to refrain from begging for them for another moment, and the father once or twice puts his hand into his pocket, and draws out what is there, and then thrusts it back again and almost guiltly looks at the children, to assure himself that they have not seen his temutation. A little after 6 there comes a shaft of golden yellow down across the house tops, and throws a soft radiance over the whole panorama of colors. It falls on the face of a rough, Long Island German, and he becomes for a moment a Saxon King amid the barbaric splendor of his court. It falls on the rough-coated horses, and shows in them a wonderful strength and loyalty, that is above the mere slavery of brute to man. With the soft warmth of the first ray of sunlight there comes into the atmosphere that light which painters see at all times, the mellow haze that makes a ten-story modern building a block or two away as stately and as beautiful as a castle among the mountains. But it lasts only for a moment, for the coming of the sun wakes the city, the hustling, squabbling, laughing city, and the rest.

LABORERS FALL INTO THE RIVER. Two Men Hurt by the Brenking of a Senfold on Which They Were Working at Pier A. The breaking of a scaffold at Pier A, North River, yesterday afternoon, threw John Olsen of 1845 Second avenue and Emil Petersen of 155 East 127th street, who were working on it, into the river. They were rescued by the patrol boat. Petersen was not badly burt, but Olsen, who struck the string piece in his fall, fractured his jaw and right ankle. They were taken to Hudson Street Hospital.

Swallowed His False Tceth. Francis Ellott, aged 29 years, of 1689 First

avenue, wore his false teeth to bed Friday night. There were three of them attached to a night. There were three of them attached to a gold plate. He awoke at 2:30 in the morning with a pain in his stomach, and his groans awoke his wife.

"I've swallowed my teeth!" he explained, and Mrs. Ellott ran to the window and began shouting for help. A policeman summoned an ambulance, while Mrs. Ellott applied a mustard plaster. The leeth were recovered at the Presbyterian Hospital, to which Ellott was taken.

Chapinin Chidwick to Say Mass To-Day Father Chidwick, formerly chaplain of the Maine and recently commissioned to the relative rank of Lieutenani, will celebrate the early mass at St. Stephen's Church to-day. Immediately 'ter the ma'she will leave for key West, where he has Seen ordered to join the Cincinnati. NOTES OF LEGAL EVENTS.

The appellate courts of this State are some what severely criticised in the April number of the Green Bag by a writer who describes nimself as a member of the New York bar, The principal fault which he finds with the bench here is the tendency of the Judges to in terfere with the province of juries, especially in respect to the amount of the verdict. This disposition he characterizes as "really rampant" in the Appellate Division of the Su preme Court sitting in the First Judicial Department, "Naturally," he adds, "its provinclal comrades follow its example, for that met ropolitan Appellate Court contains accomlished jurisprudents." jecture that the English of this critic is not his mother tongue, we must concede that some of the judgments which he condemns are justly subject to disapproval. The most notable of these is the reduction of the verdict in the case of Kolsch vs. Jewell (21 Appellate Division Reports, page 581), where the plaintiff had recovered a verdict of \$7,500 damages for breach of promise of marriage, accompanied by seduction. As a condition of affirming the judgment in her favor the Appellate Division con pelled the plaintiff to consent to reduce the amount of the recovery to \$2,500; and this, notwithstanding the evidence of seduction and the fact to which the court called attention in its opinion, "that the conduct of the defendant at the trial was such as would justify the jury in considering it in aggravation of damages. It is difficult to justify the reduction of this verdict. We have received in the form of a nest pam

phlet the interesting and Instructive lecture on international law in admiralty which was recently delivered by Judge William W. Goodrich before the Law Department of the Baooklyn Institute. A large part of the address related to the disaster to the Maine, either di-rectly or indirectly, and the lecturer took the ground that assuming the loss of the ship to be due to the action of Spaniards, Spain would b bound to make reparation to this country, whether the disaster was caused by official negigence or the misconduct of private citizens We quote from the lecture the derivation of the term admiralty, as applied to the law of shipping and navigation: "While he was returning from the crusades in 1289, King Edward I. found in the island of Sicily an officer called the Almirante (Admiral), into whose hands was given not only the command of the public vessels of the island kingdom, but also suits be tween maritime litigants. The King was so much impressed with the usefulness and practical value of such a court that, upon his return to England, he instituted the office of Admiral, with similar powers and jurisdiction. This was before there was any regular British navy, and almost before there was any commer marine." As the navy increased its control was separated from the judicial power, which, however, so far as maritime matters are concerned, has continued to be exercised by tribunals known as courts of admiralty.

When a wife sucs another woman for alienating the affections of the plaintiff's husband, it is not enough for the plaintiff to show that her husband left her merely because he became infatuated with the defendant. The proof must go further and satisfy the jury that the defendant was in some manner to blame for the husband's infatuation, before she can be cast in damages. This rule has recently been applied by the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court at Albany in the case of Witman vs. Egbert, where Mr. Justice Landon said: "Unless the defendant did or said something with the wrongful and wilful intent to engage his affections, and thereby to seduce him from his fidelity to his wife, and unless she was successful in this evil purpose, she is not liable. The law imputes to her no fault because of her attractlveness, nor because she may have been pleased with the admiration of the plaintiff's husband." The proof indicated that the husband's love for the defendant was in no wise induced by any act of hers, and that if she had brought about his alienation from his wife, she had done so innocently. Acting upon this view, the court set saide a verdict in favor of the wife, as being against the evidence. In a similar case decided in the First Department in December last, Presiding Justice Van Brunt said of the defendant: "The fact that a woman is attractive and submissive is not sufficient. There must be some evidence from 'which the conclusion can be drawn that she was the pursuer and not

Mr. Justice Davy, sitting at Special Term in Rochester, has recently been called upon to de-termine whether the expenses incurred by the District Attorney of Cayuga county for expert medical witnesses in the Sheldon murder case are charges against the county, which the Board of Supervisors are bound to audit, Frank N. Sheldon was indicted for the crime of murder in the first degree by shooting his wife at their home in the town of Brutus. The theory of the defence was that Mrs. Sheldon had killed herself in a fit of insanity. To combat this theory, the District Attorney secured the services of eight medical experts, to whom he agreed to pay \$50 a day each, for each day's attendance at court during the trial, and a like amount for each day spent in making certain experiments at Bellevue Hospital. The aggregate bill of these gentlemen was \$5,806. Judge Davy holds that under the circumstances of the case it was the duty of the public prosecutor to employ competent expert witnesses, and as evidence of the correctness of this view he refers to the statement in the Distirct Attorney's affidavit: "That Sheldon is a member of a very large and influential family; that his brother at the time of the homicide represented one of the districts of Cayuga county in the Legislature, and that great influence was brought to bear on the part of his relatives and friends to scenre his acquittal." The Board of Supervisors were willing to pay the bill if the amount were reduced by one-half, but the Judge plainly thinks that they ought to pay

A clear statement of the law relating to the liability of a charitable hospital corporation for the negligence of its servants, resulting in injury to a patient, is to be found in the opinion handed down a few days ago b Mr. Justice Cohen, denying a motion for a my trial in the case of Ward vs. St. Vincent's Jospital. The plaintiff was a pay patient at the hospital. She was severely burned by an undivered water-bag which a nurse had careledly left in her bed. The evidence indicated that the hospi-tal authorities had exercised due care in the selection of this nurse, and that she had been particularly instructed by the superintendent of nurses in regard to the severe time of water of nurses in regard to the proper use of water-bags. Indeed, as we understand the case, there was no proof which world have justified the jury in finding that in selecting and employing the nurse the institution was in any respect negligent. Having fulfilled its duty in this regard. Judge Cohen holds, in accordance with the great weight of authority in this country, that the hospital is not lighte for the subse quent carclessness of the surse, unless notice of her unfitness had been prought home to the corporation. The fact that the institution receives pay from some parients does not affect the application of the fure, in smuch as St. Vincent's Hospital is a public charitable cornoration, which is very far from being supported by the money thus received.

A curious case was speculty sent before the Queen's Bench Division in London by the Magis-trates of the well-known seaside resort of Scarborough. The defendant was charged by the police with furiously riding a horse on a part of the beach known as the South Sands, to the detriment and danger of the public. He first rode south for a mile, attaining a furious pace, and then rode back in a northerly direction at an equal seeps knocking down a lady and breaking her leg. It was conceded by the prosecution that the defendant did the best he could and that his failure to control his steed could and that his failure to control his steed was due to his inexperience as a rider. A reasonably completent rider on the other hand, could have fixed his inability to do so, before fondant ryback and began to ride north. Upon this state of facts, the Magistrates dismissed the corpliant, but the Queen's Beach Division holds.

Horner's Furniture.

Selections for Summer furnishing can nowhere be made with the same satisfactory results, either in the variety of choice or in the values offered, as at our establishment,

Bedroom Suites in White Enamel and Decorated; Birdseye Maple; Curly Birch, Oak and Mahogany.

Also full lines of Chiffonters, Dressing Tables and Writing Deaks in same woods English Brass Bedsteads, in over 70 patterns, all sizes and latest styles, from \$18.50 upward.

White Enamelled Iron Bedsteads with brass trimmings, in over 20 patterns, from \$5 upward.

In Dining Room Suites for Summer use the favorite is the Chippendale, of which we have a complete assortment in both oak and mahogany.

R. J. HORNER & CO., Furniture Makers and Importers, 61, 63, 65 West 28d Street (Adjoining Eden Musee).

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

MINIATURE ALMANAO-THIS DAY. RIGH WATER-THIS DAT. Sandy Hook. 9 45 | Gov.lal'd.10 17 | Hell Gate.. 18 16

Arrived-SATURDAY, April 8. Re Paris, Watkins, Southampton, April S.
Ss Firuria, ——, Liverpool, April S.
Ss Firuria, ——, Liverpool, April S.
Ss Chatesau Lafite, Chabot, Bordenuz,
Ss Pretorie, Kopff, Hamburg,
Ss Adria, Rasmussen, Kingaton,
Ss Financs, Sukeforin, Coton,
Sc Croft, Roblinson, Leith,
Sa Menemsha, Connor, Galveston,
Bark Klandra, Bunje, Ghent,
[For later arrivals see Sirst Page.]

ARRIVED OUT. as Umbria, from New York, at Liverpost. Sa Bovic, from New York, at Liverpost.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN PORTS Se St. Paul. from Southampton for New York. Se Campania, from Liverpool for New York. Se Navarre, from Havre for New York. Se Westerniand, from Antwerp for New York. Se Seneck, from Havana for New York.

SAILED FROM DOMESTIC PORTS. Se El Mar, from New Orleans for New York.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS. Mails Closs. Sail To-Morrow Trinidad, Bermuda...... 1 00 P M Sail Tuesday, April 12 Kalser Wilhelm der Grosse, M A 00 01. INCOMING STRAMSHIPS

Due To-Day. Bratten. ...Hull. Piequa.... Kurrache El Paso Due Monday, April 11

Brunswick Due Tuesday, April 12.

New Orleans... Port Limon... Para New Orleans... Nassau Due Wednesday, April 18. Glasgow Havana, Due Thursday, April 14. Patria. Powhatan

Dus Iriday, April 15. St. Paul.....Southampton..... Campania.....Liverpool...... Thirty more bridge employees will be dismissed this week. They include machinists. riggers and helpers. The total discharges from the bridge force, in consequence of the curtail-ment of receipts by the trolley competition, will number nearly 150.

New Orlean

Business Motices.

Carl H. Schutta's Lithia Water, Lithia-Vichy, Lithia-Carlshad contain more lithium carbonate than any natural lithia water.

DIED.

HALE, -Friday, April 5, in Rome, Italy, Pauline Baltes Hall, beloved wife of Thomas M. Hall and daughter of Fernando and Elizabeth Baltes. Notice of funeral hereafter.

SEAD .- At Coronado Beach, Cal., April 2, 1898 Robert Gillespie Mend. Funeral services at his late residence, Sing Sing, H. Y., Monday, April 11, at 2 P. M. Interment

in Sleepy Hollow Cemetery. MORHES. -On April S, at San Rafael, Cal., Eller Flizabeth, wife of J. Rutherfurd Morris, Esq., of Morris, N. Y., and daughter of the late Henry M. Howe of Canandaigua,

ROUEES. -On Saturday, April 9, at the residence of his mother, 206 West 52d st., Francis Parsons, youngest son of Elizabeth Caldwell and the last Rev. E. P. Rogers, D. D. Funeral services will be held at the South Church,

FHAXTER. -Suddenly, on the 9th inst., Samuel Thanter. Funeral from the family home, Newton, Mass., at

Mad son av. and 55th st., on Tuesday, April 12, at

THE STEPHEN MERRITT BURIAL CO., 341 and 1 val West 25d st. near 8th av., undertakers, embalmers, and funeral directors; special attention given to hotel, hospital, steamship, and suburbas calls; maxindeent funeral pariors; marble vaultatinterments in all cometeries and cremation; always open. Telephone, 14-18th st. Cable, "Undertaker, New York."

THE RENSICO CEMETERY .- Private station, Har-lem Rullroad; 43 minutes' ride from the Grand

Lem Railroad; 43 minutes' ride i Central Depot. Office, 16 East 42d st. Special Motices.

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ropody and manicure parlors. Surgeon chiropodist Most skilled and thorough operators in the city. Hours * A. M. 10 0 P. M. 10 and 12 East 23d st., opposite Madison Square Park. Established 1868. SI PERFECUENT hair permanently removed. Me pain. Consultation free. ELECTROLYSIS CO., East 32d st., formerly 23d st. THE PUBLIC ARE INVIPED to our schibition of rare free-hand ivory miniatures. ROCKWOOD, B'way (40th-st.).

Beligious Motices.

COCIETY FOR ETHICAL CULTURE.—Sunday, April 50 10, 1898, at 11:15 A. M., lecture by Professor Felin Adler at Carnegie Music Hall, corner 57th st. and 7th av.; subject. "Is war justifiable on Grounds of Humanity?" All interested are invited.

Mew Publications.

"OUR ARMY AND NAVY." An illustrated manual, complete to April 5, 1898. Just the things you want to know. Detailed articles and full statistical tables. By mail, 25c.

Rawson & Crawford Box 40, Tribune, New York.

WAKE'S "Apostolic Fathers," St. Hilaire's "Bud das," Pascal's "Thoughts." PRATT, 101 oth as